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SPELLJAMMER

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ADVENTURES IN WILDSPACE

SPELLJAMMER™

KRAAR • QUESADA • PANOSIAN

SHE HAS BEEN KNOWN BY MANY NAMES; LADY CHAOS, NIMONE, LARABET VINTARA, THE ICE-QUEEN, MEREDITH--

IF THE LEGENDS SPEAK TRUE SHE HAS BEEN TRAVERSING WILDSPACE FOR NIGH ON TWO HUNDRED YEARS.

SHE HAS SEEN COUNTLESS WORLDS WHICH INHABIT AN EQUALLY COUNTLESS NUMBER OF CRYSTAL SPHERES WHICH FLOAT IN THE INFINITY OF THE PHLOGISTON.

SHE HAS TASTED LIFE IN FULL MEASURE, ENGAGED IN ADVENTURE BEYOND IMAGINING, AND WITH STEEL NERVES AND A LIMITLESS THIRST FOR POWER--

--SHE HAS ATTAINED AN UNSPEAKABLY HIGH LEVEL OF MASTERY OF THE MAGE'S ART, AND THOSE WHO HAVE COME TO KNOW ONE OF HER MANY NAMES SPEAK IT IN EITHER UTMOST RESPECT OR DREAD HORROR.

IN ALL HER MANY YEARS OF SPELLJAMMING SHE HAS NEVER TRAVELED WITH A MORE ANNOYING CREW.

C'MON, MEREDITH! OPEN UP! WE'RE HUNGRY!

THUD THUD THUD

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OH--IT'S NO USE, JAZ. I'M TIRED. I'M HUNGRY--

--AND I'M GETTING DIZZY FROM ALL THIS POUNDING!

WHINE. WHINE. WHINE.

I GUESS BEING GIVEN THE BODY OF A ***MAN*** HASN'T MADE YOU ANY LESS A ***BOY!*** LET ME AT IT!

THUDD

=OOOOF= BLAST! MEREDITH'S MAGIC HAS THIS HATCH SHUT TIGHTER THAN A--

--WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, JAZ! REMEMBER WE HAVE PRIESTS ABOARD!

I GUESS THREE DAYS OF TRAVELING WILDSPACE WITHOUT FOOD AND DRINK IS TOO MUCH FOR EVEN THE MIGHTY JASMINE.

SHUT UP, PEA-BRAIN --AND STOP STARING AT ME!

EVER SINCE THAT NIGHT LAST WEEK YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT ME LIKE I'M SOME SORT OF DESSERT PASTRY.

I-I'M NOT STARING AT YOU--I'M SORRY IT'S JUST--

--GEEZ, KIRSTIG! CAN'T ***YOU*** DO ANYTHING?

WE'VE ALL SEEN WHAT A POWERFUL PRIESTESS YOU ARE!

WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING!?

I WISH I COULD, TEMBER--BUT MEREDITH IS BLOCKING ME FROM MY GODDESS, ***THE MOTHER OF SONGS.***

SHE KNOWS OF MY DESIRE TO PUT AN END TO HER EVIL WAYS--AND SHE IS USING HER POWERS TO STOP ME.

I AM AFRAID SHE IS PUNISHING ALL OF YOU BECAUSE OF ME--I'M SORRY.

KIRSTIG!!

OOOOOOH. I DON'T LIKE HER TONE ONE BIT--

--DO YOU WANT ME TO COME UP THERE WITH YOU, KIRSTIG?

NO.

I'LL HANDLE LADY CHAOS MYSELF.

BEFORE YOU LAUNCH INTO ONE OF YOUR TIRESOME LECTURES, CHILD--

--TAKE A LOOK AT THAT!

MOTHER OF SONGS!

LARABET VINTARA. YOUR PRESENCE ABOARD THIS VESSEL IS KNOWN TO US.

AS AGENTS OF THE ELVEN IMPERIAL NAVY WE COMMAND YOU TO FOLLOW US.

IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY WITH OUR REQUEST WE WILL BE FORCED TO DESTROY YOUR SHIP.

CAN THEY DO THAT?

ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE, CHILD--

--BUT I SUGGEST WE DO AS THEY SAY--

--WHO KNOWS? THEY MAY EVEN HAVE *SUPPER* WAITING.

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TO SAY IT IS HUGE IS AN UNDER-STATEMENT. THE ELVEN ARMADA IS A FLOATING FORTRESS. VESSELS SUCH AS THESE ARE THE BACKBONE OF THE IMPERIAL NAVY.

NEEDLESS TO SAY IT IS THE FIRST SIGN OF CIVILIZA-TION THAT MEREDITH AND HER CREW HAVE SEEN IN DAYS.

SMOOTH LANDING, MEREDITH--YOU'VE GOT QUITE A TOUCH WITH THAT SHIP.

HOW MANY TIMES MUST I EXPLAIN, JASMINE--OUR SHIP IS A SENTIENT BEING -- IT LANDED ITSELF. I MERELY DIRECT IT WHERE TO GO--

--BUT NEVER MIND THAT. I AM SURE YOU ALL WISH TO PROCURE FOOD AND SUPPLIES. SO BE IT.

I ONLY ASK THAT YOU RETURN TO THIS SPOT IN ONE HOUR'S TIME. I AM ANXIOUS TO PRESS ONWARDS ON OUR JOURNEY.

THE ARMADA

IN DUE TIME, MISTRESS VINTARA. THE COUNCIL OF WIZARDS HAS INFORMED ME OF YOUR DUBIOUS PAST.

I MUST REMIND YOU THAT THIS IS A MILITARY INSTALLATION. CERTAIN RULES MUST BE OBEYED. IF YOU WOULD FOLLOW US WE WILL BRIEF YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN ON PROPER PROTOCOL.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, ADMIRAL.

MY *CREW*-- SUCH AS IT IS -- MAY APPEAR PROVINCIAL, BUT I ASSURE YOU THEY ARE NOT.

BESIDES--I AM *NOT* THEIR MOTHER.

AND SO--

CHOMP WAIT UP, JAZ! CHOMP

HOW DO YOU CHOMP EXPECT ME TO KEEP UP WHEN YOU'RE CHOMP WALKING SO FAST!?

Live Stock

MYSTRA! WOULD HE GET THE HINT IF I HIT HIM ON THE HEAD WITH A MALLET?!

ALL I WANTED FROM HIM WAS A LITTLE BIT OF NAUGHTY FUN-- AND NOW HE THINKS WE'RE STAR-CROSSED LOVERS!

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO NIP THIS IN THE BUD RIGHT NOW--IT'LL ONLY GET WORSE.

OH JASMINE! I FEEL SO ALIVE! THIS PLACE IS SO EXCITING, SO-- SO ROMANTIC!

I'M SURE GLAD I'M SHARING ALL THIS WITH YOU!

& AMBROSIA

SHUT UP!

WHAT'S WRONG, SWEETIE?

lous & RARE MEATS

I'M NOT YOUR *SWEETIE*, OKAY!

SALE

OUR NIGHT TOGETHER MEANT NOTHING TO ME--

NOTHING!

I WAS BORED-- YOU WERE HANDY.

IT COULD'VE BEEN HANNOUS-- MAYBE NEXT TIME IT *WILL* BE.

Must Go

STOP FLATTERING YOURSELF, BOY. GROW UP, AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

Fresh!

ELSEWHERE IN A MORE PASTORAL SECTION OF THE ARMADA--

--SHE IS RELIEVED TO FINALLY BE ALONE.

SAILING THROUGH WILDSPACE IN A TINY VESSEL WITH A PACK OF CHILDREN IS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR THE ADVENTURE SHE ONCE KNEW.

THE CREW IS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR HER **SON.**

SHE WISHES THEY'D PARTED ON BETTER TERMS.

THEN SHE CHANGES THE SUBJECT.

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR AN HOUR OF INTELLIGENT CONVERSATION.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, LITTLE ONE? ARE YOU UP FOR A LITTLE PHILOSOPHICAL DISCOURSE?

EEP

HMMMM. I THOUGHT NOT.

WELL, IT MATTERS LITTLE. THE ADMIRAL TOLD ME THAT I WOULD FIND THE COUNCIL OF WIZARDS WITHIN THIS GARDEN.

THE WIZARDS MADE IT QUITE OBVIOUS THAT THEY WISHED TO SPEAK WITH ME--I WONDER IF THEY REALIZE THE TRUE NATURE OF MY SHIP?

NOW, WHO KNEW ME AS LARABET--? SO MANY NAMES. IT'S HARD TO KEEP IT ALL IN ORDER...

GREETINGS, CHILD. YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO MEET WITH US AT LAST.

BOO!

HOW AMUSING.

DEXTER FERENGLED AT YOUR SERVICE!

LOOK AT OUR LITTLE LARA, GORDON! ISN'T SHE A DREAM.

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, DEX-- SHE CAN TURN INTO A BIT OF A NIGHTMARE!

HEY, LARABET. HOW'S TRICKS?

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! C'MON IN AND--

LET'S PAAARRTY!!

YOU'RE LOOKING TENSE THESE DAYS, MY DEAR. I THINK YOU NEED A GREAT BIG MUG OF INSTANT RELAXATION.

I'D LOVE TO STAY, GORDON-- REALLY. BUT I HAVE TO ROUND UP MY CREW AND--

--AND--UH--

A VERY POOR SUBSTI-TUTE.

WHAT THE HELL.

BRING ON THE DANCING BOYS!

ACROSS THE MAIN CONCOURSE IN A MODEST CHAPEL THE PRIESTESS KIRSTIG AND HER REGENTS GATHER IN PRAYER.

LIKE MANY COMMUNITIES IN WILDSPACE, THE ARMADA MAINTAINS A NON-SECTARIAN PLACE OF WORSHIP WHERE THE FAITHFUL MAY COME TO WORSHIP ANY OF A THOUSAND DEITIES.

TO THE PRIESTESS KIRSTIG THE PROVIDED OBJECT OF WORSHIP IS STRANGE.

A TWISTED, GROTESQUE CONSTRUCT OF KNOTTED WOOD AND RUSTED METAL.

PERHAPS IT WAS CONFISCATED ON A RAID OF A WORLD AS DISTANT FROM HERE AS HER OWN.

PERHAPS IN ITS OWN CULTURE IT REPRESENTED THE HIGHEST IDEALS OF BEAUTY AND TRUTH.

IT IS TO THESE IDEALS THE PRIESTESS AND HER REGENTS NOW PRAY.

HER OWN GODDESS, THE MOTHER OF SONGS, IS SILENT.

THE WIZARDESS MEREDITH HAS SEEN TO THAT.

KIRSTIG PRAYS THAT SHE WILL FIND A SAVIOUR--A BEING OF VIRTUOUS POWER THAT WILL AID HER IN HER QUEST TO FOREVER END THE MENACE OF THE WIZARDESS.

MEREDITH IS EXTREMELY POWERFUL.

IT WILL BE A LONG SEARCH.

AND, AS A FAR MORE RELAXED MEREDITH BIDS FAREWELL TO HER CONGENIAL HOSTS--

--AND SO THE INN-KEEPER'S DAUGHTER REPLIES TO THE MAGE--

--OH! THAT MAGIC WAND!

HA HA HA HA HA

AN AMUSING ANECDOTE, GORDON--

--BUT AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE--MY SHIP AWAITS AND I--

THE SHIP--!

"--IT'S GONE!"

I TOLD YOU SHE'D NOTICE.

CURSE ME FOR A FOOL--TRAVELLING WITH CHILDREN AND CONSORTING WITH IMBECILES. I'VE A GOOD MIND TO--

MEREDITH! I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THE SHIP!

SILENCE, CHILD!

I THOUGHT YOU SHARED A MIND-LINK WITH THE SHIP, MEREDITH.

I DO. OUR HOSTS HAVE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO IMPAIR THAT LINK!

DISPEL MAGIC!

THE PAIN IS SUDDEN AND UNYIELDING AS BOTH MEREDITH AND KIRSTIG CRUMBLE TO THE FLOOR WITH THE ONSLAUGHT OF PANIC EMANATING FROM THE SHIP ITSELF.

GET OUT OF MY MIND!!

NOW YOU UNDERSTAND, CHILD--

--THE PRICE OF MEDDLING IN POWERS BEYOND YOUR KEN.

THE FACT THAT YOU ARE NOW LINKED WITH THE SHIP PLEASES ME NOT AT ALL.

BUT THAT DISPLEASURE IS NOUGHT COMPARED TO THE LOATHING I FEEL FOR YOU THREE!

GEEZ, LARABET...

HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT, Y'KNOW.

...JUST A JOKE. GET THE BONE OUT OF YOUR BACK, WILLYA?

IT APPEARS WE HAVE SOME TALKING TO DO--

COME!

OH, THIS IS BEAUTIFUL--NO SHIP AND NO WAY OFF THIS OVERGROWN GARBAGE SCOW.

WHAT WE NEED IS SOME PLAN OF ACTION!

WHAT WE NEED IS TO USE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO RID OURSELVES OF MEREDITH--ONCE AND FOR ALL.

NO! WE'LL NEED MEREDITH'S POWER TO MARSHAL OUR STRENGTH AGAINST THE ELVES.

YOU STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

WHAT'S WITH *HER*?

I GUESS IT'S ONLY US, JAZ. WE'RE OBVIOUSLY THE ONLY ONES THINKING CLEARLY.

WHAT WE NEED TO DO IS FIND A QUIET PLACE AND HAMMER OUT A STRATEGY--

--IT'LL BE EASY. WE THINK SO MUCH ALIKE.

NOW, IF BORS WERE HERE--WHAT WOULD HE DO?

ANY IDEAS, JAZ--?

JAZ?

SHORTLY--

WELL, FINDING THE SHIP WASN'T HARD! THE ELVES AREN'T EXACTLY *HIDING* IT!

FUNNY--IT'S KIND OF PAINFUL TO SEE THE SHIP ALL TIED UP LIKE THAT. I KNOW HOW IT FEELS. AT FIRST, I THOUGHT HAVING THIS GROWN-UP BODY WOULD BE *GREAT.*

BUT NOW I'VE GOT ALL THESE FEELINGS I JUST CAN'T HANDLE. JASMINE WAS... SO COLD...

...SHE THINKS I'M A BOY. JUST A DUMB KID IN A MAN'S BODY.

SHE'S WRONG.

I JUST HAVE TO PROVE IT.

RELEASE MY SHIP, YOU ELVEN JACKALS!

VERY AMUSING, CHILD. PUT AWAY YOUR TOY.

AND IF I DO NOT?

THEN YOU WILL DIE.

NOW OR NEVER.

ON UNIPAXALA, YOUNG TEMBER WAS RAISED IN THE WAYS OF PEACE. TO DRAW BLOOD ON A FELLOW CREATURE WAS AN UNTHINKABLE SIN.

TEMBER IS A LONG WAY FROM UNIPAXALA.

HIS UNCLE PAX WOULD BE ASHAMED.

THE ELVES ARE SIMPLY INCONVENIENCED.

CROSSBOWS!

=AHEM=

DID I MENTION HOW MUCH I LIKE YOUR UNIFORMS--?

GODS! IT'S GOOD TO BE ALONE--

--TRAVELING THROUGH WILDSPACE ON A SMALL SHIP CAN MAKE FOR SOME PRETTY TENSE MOMENTS.

GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE PLAYED HIDE THE GOBLIN WITH TEMBER. ANYWHERE ELSE I COULD'VE JUST DITCHED HIM--BUT ON A SHIP--?

OH WELL, BEST TO PUT IT OUT OF YOUR MIND, JAZ OL' GIRL. WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

I JUST WISH I COULD GET HIM OFF MY BACK FOR GOOD--

--MYSTRA, NO!

"LOOKS LIKE I SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT I WISH FOR!"

AAAARRRRGGGHHH!

AND, ON THE DECK OF THE ARMADA--

SWORDS

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A SPLENDID EXECUTION TODAY, PARSIVAL!

YES! ABSOLUTELY MARVELOUS, GODEFROI!

BOOKS

I SAY! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT IS IN THE SKY!

SOME SORT OF BIRD, I SHOULD THINK!

MAYHAPS A FLITTER SHIP?

NO IT'S--

SHWOOSHH

TEM'S GOT TO BE IN LOTS OF PAIN RIGHT NOW--IN MOMENTS HE'LL BE TORN APART BY THOSE SHIPS--

THIS ENDS NOW!

JAZ! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

PUTTING YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY, KIDDO!

SNAP

JASMINE, NO!

I KNOW THIS IS A CRISIS, PEA-BRAIN--BUT DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO STUPID!?

I-I'M SORRY.

SHOULDN'T HAVE YELLED--I KEEP FORGETTING THAT'S A LITTLE BOY INSIDE THAT SIDE OF BEEF--

--ONE SHIP DOWN--THREE TO GO!

MAKE THAT TWO.

KRRAASSSH

GREAT GOING, JAZ. NOW THEY'RE FLYING AWAY WITH HIM.

GOOD THING THESE ELVEN STYLE WINGS ARE THE FASTEST I'VE HAD YET!

HANG ON, TEMBER--I'M COMING!

WHY BOTHER? I KNOW YOU HATE ME--

OH GODS! JASMINE, THE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE-- JUST LET ME DIE!!

MAYBE NEXT TIME, KIDDO.

STOP FIDGETING, WILL YOU! I HAVE TO SLIP THIS RING OF STRENGTH ON YOUR FINGER AND--

GREAT! I THOUGHT THESE THINGS'LL FIT ANYBODY--

--GUESS IT TAKES A WHILE TO GROW --GODS, YOU HAVE SOME *FAT* FINGERS!

AS I RECALL, YOU RATHER *LIKED* THAT--

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, GIFF-NOSE!

JUST CUT THE ROPE!!

WITH WHAT?! MY POLEAXE SPLINTERED--!

WITH YOUR *KNIFE*, YOU IDIOT!

I LEFT IT IN THE SHIP!

AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A THIEF!

ONE MORE WORD AND YOU'RE GROUND CHATTUR!!

EVEN *WITH* THE RING, I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THOSE FLITTERS, BUT WITH YOUR MUSCLES *AND* THE RING--!

ARRGH--HURRY, JAZ! I CAN'T TAKE THE STRAIN MUCH LONGER. I'M GOING TO--

WOW!

THAT POWER--IT'S INCREDIBLE! I FEEL LIKE I COULD MOVE MOUNTAINS!

WELL, FOR NOW YOU'D JUST BETTER SETTLE FOR THOSE FLITTER SHIPS!

YOU GOT IT!!

SKRAK!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, JAZ. I GUESS YOU LIKE ME AFTER ALL--

--HOW CAN I REPAY YOU? I KNOW--

--REMEMBER HOW YOU THANKED ME FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE? HEH HEH.

DREAM ON, PEA-BRAIN.

AND, IN THE HUGE CRYSTAL DOME OF THE ARMADA, THE PRIESTESS KIRSTIG HAS ARRIVED TO CONFRONT--

MEREDITH, IN THE PAST, I HAVE FOUND YOU SELFISH, COLD-HEARTED, HALF CRAZED AND EVIL--

WHAT'S YOUR POINT, CHILD?

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I HAVE FOUND YOU TO BE IRRESPONSIBLE.

CONTINUE --I AM AMUSED.

YOUR INSISTENCE ON MAKING MERRY WITH THESE SINNERS--

SINNERS?

--HAS PLACED THE SHIP AND ITS CREW IN EXTREME JEOPARDY.

WELL--YES. WHAT DO YOU CALL THESE DRUNKEN ADULTERERS?

EITHER THEIR FIRST NAMES OR SOME DIMINUTIVE VARIANT THEREOF.

STOP CHANGING THE TOPIC. HAVE YOU SECURED OUR SHIP--OR NOT!?

I SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU ON THAT DWARVEN CITADEL.

YOU DESTROYED THAT CITADEL AND ALL THOSE ABOARD.

THEN WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.

YOU KNOW I'M A THREAT TO YOU, MEREDITH. WHY DO YOU KEEP ME ALIVE?

I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME, CHILD.

SKRAA

ASSSHHH!

WOOOPS. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE MADE A LITTLE MESS HERE.

I-IT WAS THE ELVES, MEREDITH. THEY WERE TRYING TO KILL ME AND I WAS TIED UP TO THESE SHIPS WITH ROPES AND THEN JASMINE SAW THE WHOLE THING SO SHE SAVED ME BY PUTTING THIS MAGIC [illegible] AND THEN I--

SILENCE!!

LATER, ABOARD THE ONCE-CAPTIVE SHIP--

NOW, LET ME UNDERSTAND THIS--

--BY TAKING MY SHIP CAPTIVE, YOU THOUGHT TO PROLONG MY STAY WITH YOU--

--SO THAT I MIGHT *RELAX?*

DO YOU THINK ME UNRELAXED?

FRANKLY, YES.

I'LL HAVE TO GO WITH DEX ON THIS ONE.

I DUNNO, IZZY--DID YOU SEE HER DANCING?

KIRSTIG!

YOU MAY BACK AWAY FROM THE DOOR NOW.

SHE KNEW I WAS LISTENING? HOW?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT, LARA.

WHY ARE YOU HANGING AROUND THESE KIDS?

YEAH. EAVESDROPPING --HOW BANAL.

THERE COMES A TIME
TO PUT AWAY CHILDHOOD THINGS.

BUT SOME THINGS
WON'T STAY PUT!

CHILD'S PLAY 3

LOOK WHO'S STALKING!

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